

The Liberalist

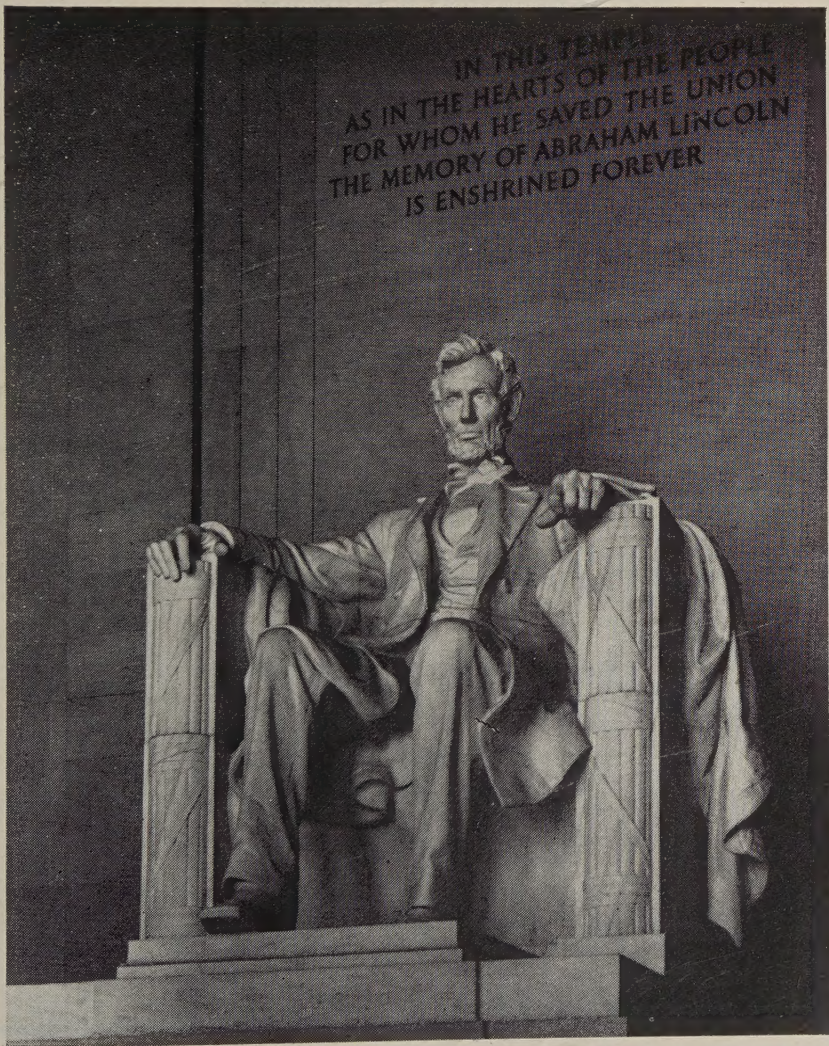
Volume XXXVI

FEBRUARY, 1960

Number 11

PUBLISHED BY THE PEOPLES CHURCH OF CHICAGO

IN THIS TEMPLE
AS IN THE HEARTS OF THE PEOPLE
FOR WHOM HE SAVED THE UNION
THE MEMORY OF ABRAHAM LINCOLN
IS ENSHRINED FOREVER



DR. BRADLEY'S BOOK LECTURES

IN FEBRUARY

IN THE PEOPLES CHURCH

Lawrence at Sheridan

Wednesdays, 8:00 p.m.

January 27 - "The Status Seekers" - Vance Packard

February 3 - "Advise and Consent" - Allen Drury

February 10 - "Adventures of the Mind" -

Introduction by Mark Van Doren

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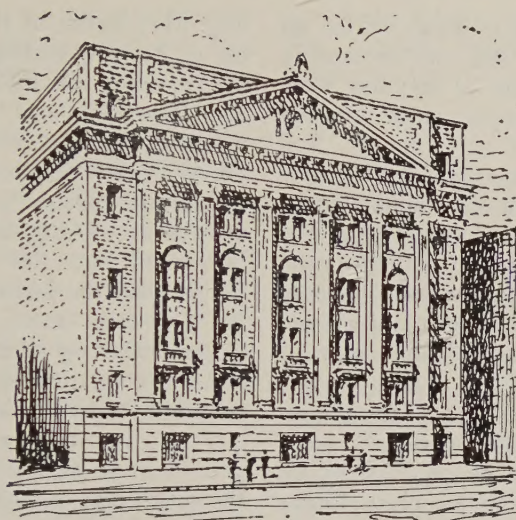
FEBRUARY BIOGRAPHICAL SERIES

Sunday Mornings at 11 o'clock

February 7 - "Emerson and Today"

February 14 - "Lincoln and Today"

February 21 - "Paine and Today"



THE PEOPLES CHURCH OF CHICAGO
Lawrence Ave. at Sheridan Road

This Church was founded July 7, 1912, as a liberal independent church. It united with the American Unitarian Association, Western Unitarian Conference and National Federation of Religious Liberals in 1923. Property purchased for new building 1924. Ground broken June 14, 1925. Corner stone laid November 15, 1925. Church dedicated October 10, 1926. Preston Bradley has been the Pastor from the beginning of the Church.

Declaration of Principles

"The purpose of the church is to deal in plain terms with the supreme things in human life as measured by the rational conclusions of science and history. It seeks to promote a conception of nature, history and the meaning of life in accordance with the facts of experience and with the progress of growing knowledge. It is essentially religious not in the traditional but in the scientific and ethical sense of the word. It regards religion as spiritual energy directing itself toward the enrichment of the individual life and the perfection of the social order. This church assumes the right of every one to think his or her own thoughts, and expects the greatest progress to follow from entire intellectual liberty and perfect freedom of judgment. It welcomes to its membership all who wish to co-operate in making a world which shall be enlightened by knowledge, guided by reason and animated by good-will."

Dr. Bradley's Book

New Wealth For You—\$1.00

Other Books by Dr. Bradley

Mastering Fear
 Courage For Today
 Power From Right Thinking

Happiness Through Creative Living

Life and You
 Meditations
 My Daily Strength

ALONG THE WAY

By DR. PRESTON BRADLEY

THIS article is being written on January 19th and necessarily I am going to mention some experiences and events which occurred in the latter part of December. You will be reading the article in February. I am aware of this unavoidable situation because our copy must be in the printer's hands by the middle of the month preceding publication. The only way I can maintain continuity from month to month is with the method I use.

As you read these words the Christmas season has long receded, but I hope not from our hearts. First of all, in all the years of my pastorate, I have never received a greater outpouring of love and best wishes than that expressed in the hundreds of Christmas cards and greetings which came to the Study. One of the happiest experiences of the Yuletide season for me is the receipt of these cards. They were never more beautiful than this year and never were the sentiments more deeply appreciated. I want everyone who remembered me and the church so kindly to know that I have read them all. I wish it were physically possible for me to answer each one personally but I am sure you understand how impossible that would be. I had cards from all over the world. Many members and friends of our church who have removed to other places were most thoughtful in their remembrances.

There are always during the holiday season many expressions of criticism because of the commercial aspect. This never concerns me too deeply. Christmas, like every other experience in life is largely what we choose to make it. I have never permitted the increased activity, commercial exploitation, or

any other aspect of the season to rob me of its true spiritual significance. I always enjoy the season to the fullest and from childhood it has been the loveliest and most beautiful season of the year. My only regret is that the voluminous number of best wishes and expressions of appreciation could not be spread out over a much longer period than the holiday season. Making Christmas last is still one of the major challenges which we face. June and I express to each of you who remembered us our abiding appreciation and want you to know that the glow of your kindness will carry with us during the entire year of 1960.

* * *

The new month of the year has been a busy one. Apparently one of the resolutions which a large number of people made was to attend the services of the church, for we started off the year on the first Sunday in January with a large and inspiring congregation.

For years I have always used the same subject for the first Sunday in the new year—"Courage." It is always one of our finest services. More than 1,000 people gathered for the first service of the new year and we received the largest class of new members in many years.

Sunday evening services are always a problem with the inter-city church. We are one of the few churches in the city of Chicago which holds a Sunday evening service. Perhaps the city-wide interest in the Sunday evening services is due to the fact of my speaking only on vital contemporary themes. The sermon in the morning is usually of a religious and inspirational type. For the evening meeting we have no church service whatever. We have no music,

no litany, no prayers. It is simply a lectureship. Precisely at 7 o'clock I walk to the pulpit to speak for 50 minutes, and have a ten minute question period, which concludes the hour. The attendance has been and is most gratifying.

I was interested in the information that our audiences have been larger than those of the Chicago Sunday Evening Club, which meets in Orchestra Hall. I have been speaking Sunday evenings on subjects which are of vital importance in our contemporary world and our evenings have been so successful that we are continuing this arrangement until they close on Easter night.

* * *

On the evening of January 27th our regular Wednesday Evening Book Lectures will begin their 36th year. The books about which I am going to speak are announced in another part of this Liberalist.

Our Book Lectures are the oldest continuous book lectures in the United States. While it means much extra work for me I always enjoy giving the series. The lectures are free and the people of every race and faith are invited. They begin at 8 o'clock promptly and close at nine.

* * *

The annual series of lectures which I give in Memorial Hall in the Central Chicago Public Library building on Michigan Avenue and Randolph Street have been unusually well attended this season. People have been standing at every lecture and it was necessary to open the doors leading into the Civil War Museum in order to accommodate standees. The largest audience came to hear the lecture on Albert Schweitzer. The Albert Schweitzer Education Foundation interested students of

Schweitzer in the Chicago area, and Dr. Herbert M. Phillips, President of the Foundation, friend of Dr. Schweitzer, spoke briefly before my lecture. The occasion emphasized the 85th birthday anniversary of Dr. Schweitzer.

* * *

Sometime I am going to devote the entire "Along the Way" to the Izaak Walton League of America. Increasingly the problem of conservation is becoming important to the people of the nation. Many people have the erroneous idea that the Izaak Walton League is only concerned with fishing and hunting. Nothing could be further from the truth. The Izaak Walton League is active in the whole field of conservation: soil, timber, minerals and the question of water pollution. All of these areas are in immediate danger. The encroachment of our mechanistic civilization on the out-of-doors is obvious to even the most casual observer. Conservation was never more important than it is in this hour and the Izaak Walton League is one of the most effective organizations in the country. It was founded thirty-eight years ago on the 14th of January.

I was invited to the meeting which was called by Will H. Dilg, an outdoor writer, crusader and ardent conservationist. The meeting was held in the Chicago Club and fifty-four men were present. That was the first meeting. The men represented widely different professions and occupations. I had the honor, when the matter of a name arose, of making a motion to call the newly formed organization the Izaak Walton League of America. The previous summer I had visited England, and when visiting the ancient city of Winchester, learned that Izaak Walton was buried in Winchester Cathedral. I visited his grave and, as I stood above

the marble slab over his tomb, I thought of his contribution to the field of nature and of biographical literature. While Izaak Walton is best known as the author of "The Compleat Angler," he also, with the writer Cotton, wrote some of the best biographies in our literature.

I had always been a student of Izaak Walton, and because of his appreciation of the out-of-doors his name came to my mind when, at this first meeting, we were talking about a name for the organization. These thirty-eight years have seen that first meeting of fifty-four men grow into an organization of 75,000 members throughout the United States, until today the Izaak Walton League of America is behind every constructive conservation movement on the State and National level. Its achievements are too many to be enumerated here, but if any reader is interested in the work of the League, I invite you to write to the national headquarters of the Izaak Walton League of America, located at 1326 Waukegan Road, Glenview, Illinois. There is a fine Chicago Chapter of the League and chapters are scattered throughout the metropolitan and suburban areas of Chicago, as well as in many cities of the United States. Each State is organized into a Division of the National organization. We have a very active Illinois State Division.

On January 15th the Illinois State Division honored the Founders of the League at a dinner at the LaSalle Hotel. There are only twelve members of the original fifty-four living. Three of those members, Mr. Don Frane and Mr. Harry Proudfoot of Chicago, and myself were present at the Founder's Dinner. The banquet room at the LaSalle was filled. The National President of the League, Mr. George Jackson, of Colorado Springs, Colorado,

was present, also several members of the executive board. Mr. Sig Olson, of Washington, D.C., and Ely, Minnesota, who is on the President's Commission of the Wilderness Area, was present and made a most vital and interesting address. Mr. Olson is the author of two truly great books on the out-of-doors and another is soon to be published by Knopf.

I followed Mr. Olson and presented a history of the League from the first meeting up until today. I wish every member of the Izaak Walton League throughout the United States could have been present at this dinner. Through the years I have spoken at many state conventions and at many chapter banquets throughout the country and this month am going back to Fenton, Michigan, within five miles of the place where I was born, to speak at the 35th Anniversary of the Fenton Izaak Walton League. I am looking forward to this occasion, for many people I have known all my life will be present and I shall have an opportunity to visit with my beloved sister, Mrs. R. V. Judson, who lives in the village and in the house in which we both were born. She is the grandmother of Preston Bradley Lind, who was given my name and is a member of our church.

* * *

When I went to Europe last year, Dr. Herbert M. Phillips, President of the Albert Schweitzer Education Foundation, who has often visited Lambarene where Dr. Schweitzer's Hospital is located, gave me letters of introduction to several close friends of Dr. Schweitzer. It was my good fortune to meet most of them during the trip and I hope to renew the acquaintanceships next summer; but one of the most interesting of all of Dr. Schweitzer's friends whom I had the privilege of meeting was Mr. Emile Mettler,

who was the owner of the York Mansions Restaurant in the City of London. The restaurant is located not far from Westminster Abbey and the Houses of Parliament.

With Dr. Donald, I presented the letter of introduction to Mr. Mettler, and we spent the better part of a day with him in his unusual restaurant. Emile Mettler was Dr. Schweitzer's closest friend in England, and people interested in Schweitzer gravitated from all parts of the country to the restaurant close by St. James Park. Whenever Dr. Schweitzer visited London he always visited the restaurant to see his old friend, Mr. Mettler.

When we visited with him he seemed to be in good health, with a vibrant, buoyant personality. He was most gracious and hospitable to us and told us of many personal experiences with Dr. Schweitzer.

Yesterday when I picked up my copy of the British Weekly, there I found the notice that he had collapsed in the York Mansions Restaurant and died within a few minutes. Mr. Mettler was a Swiss, who had for many years been associated with the City Temple and the great work that Dr. Weatherhead has been doing in London.

A dear friend of Mr. Mettler's, Mr. A. E. Pearn, wrote in the Christian Weekly, published in London, this tribute to him:

"Emile was a great soul. I never saw him other than cheery and I cannot recall him saying an unkind word about anyone in the whole eighteen years in which I have been connected with him in the running of the hospital fund. His Christianity shown out from him and he truly lived his religion. He had the unshakable faith of the man who follows his Lord and Master in every aspect of his life and his passing leaves a gap which cannot truly be

filled. He will be mourned by many who have found companionship and cheer in his company."

Dr. Norman Goodall wrote this tribute, which I quote:

"May I add one more tribute to the many which will be paid to the happy memory of Emile Mettler. It is a long time since I was in daily contact with the hospitable York Mansions, but for more than twenty years the thought of Emile Mettler has been one of life's enrichments. My last note from him, adding to my collection of Schweitzer's photographs, was written only a few hours before he collapsed. Emile Mettler was a shining instance of the way in which grace will confer its own ordination upon a man's ordinary work and use him in a ministry of boundless influence. All over the world I have met people who are the better for having been spoken to at the little cash-desk in the restaurant. Emile's unique position was by no means due solely to the reflected glory of the adored Schweitzer. He was himself a man of many parts. I remember a moment during the wartime blitz, when I found him at his cash-desk poring over the full score of the Brahms Violin Concerto and murmuring some of the phrases to himself. Soon after this he invited me to the restaurant after hours to meet a distinguished violinist from some part of the Continent, and in the basement of his cafe half-a-dozen of us listened to the unaccompanied violin recital—and watched Mettler's face radiant in joy."

I never had the opportunity of meeting Emile Mettler but once, but the better part of the afternoon which I spent with him will linger in my memory as one of my most precious experiences. I learned enough about Dr. Schweitzer from him to know that he reflected the philosophy and the spirit

of Schweitzer, I had planned, when I visit London next July, to see him. London will not be quite the same without him.

* * *

As one grows older the loss of dear friends is more frequent. During the past month I have lost several old and dear friends, with whom I have worked in various projects down through the years. I recently officiated at the funeral of my friend, John H. Schommer. John Schommer was one of the finest men I have ever known. His early experiences in athletics at the University of Chicago under Alonzo Stagg, will never be forgotten; the first man in the history of University athletics to get twelve letters. He retained to the very end an interest in clean sportsmanship and had served in an official capacity in many organizations. He was a professor of chemistry and associated with the Illinois Institute of Technology where, at his death, he was a member of its board of trustees. He died within a few minutes when having lunch at the University Club. I had seen him but a few days before and his death was a great shock to us all. I conducted his services at Lain's North Side Chapel, before an assembly which overflowed into the corridors of that large chapel. As I get older, the loss of these dear friends seems more tragic, but when you have the remembrance of the richness of their friendship it brings a mellowness into your own heart. To have lived a life which, when it closes, has enriched,

dignified and ennobled mankind, is an achievement which sweetens all grief.

* * *

For many years I always took a little rest after the activities of the Easter season were over, but for the past few years I have been going before Easter. I have found this plan to be much more restful and satisfactory. It has been a hard and busy Winter for me, with ever-increasing activities.

June and I are going to leave Chicago on February 25th and will sail from New York on our favorite ship, the "Mauretania," of the Cunard Line, February 27th, and spend seventeen days in the West Indies. We are going to visit Dr. Melon and Dr. Dailey, in Haiti, and will spend some two days with friends in Kingstom, Jamaica. We shall visit also Venezuela, South America, and renew some friendships there. I am hoping to keep this exclusively a rest trip. I am planning no addresses, no broadcasts, no sermons and no writing during the period.

I shall be absent from the pulpit for three Sundays, returning Sunday morning, March 20th, when I hope to greet many of our readers.

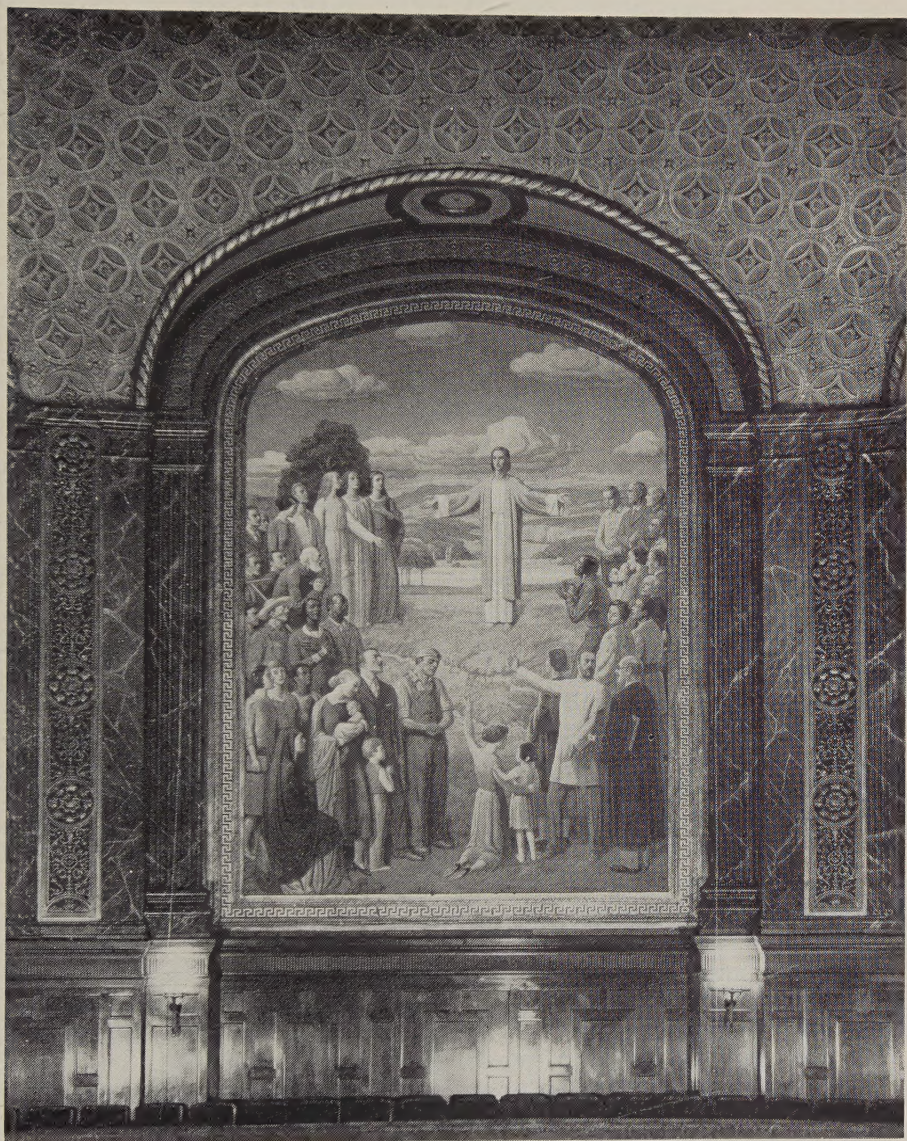
Easter Sunday occurs this year on April 17th, and we shall spend all the Sundays after my return before Easter in a series of spiritual themes leading up to the joy and beauty of the Easter day.

Well, my space is gone, and with gratitude for your interest in our work, I close as always—

KEEP LOOKING UP!

EXPLANATION

We are reprinting the picture of our new mural in this issue because the requests for last month's Liberalist exhausted the supply, and more requests are coming in.



The New Mural by the distinguished artist, Mr. Louis Grell, presented by Mr. Leonard Hicks, Vice President and Executive Director, Pick-Congress Hotel was unveiled Sunday morning, December 13, 1959.

The Liberalist

FREEDOM—FELLOWSHIP—CHARACTER

PRESTON BRADLEY, LL.D., D.D.....Editor
GRACE THAYER BRADLEY.....In Memoriam
ETHEL WELLS SMALLEY.....Assistant to the Editor
MAY H. HARRISON.....Business Manager

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EDITORIAL

EVERY person who does not possess courage has a sense of being inadequate; of being unable to meet a given situation or to meet a definite challenge. They feel that life for them is too much and that the experiences which come into their lives are of such a devastating character that they cannot handle them; so they run away from life. These lives that become hopelessly twisted and involved have lost the sense of direction and a life that starts out on a journey without knowing where it is going does not get the most out of the journey. It is only in the realization of your objective that the significance of the journey develops. And so this basic quality which I consider so important and essential to the full development of the human personality and the highest contribution which one can make to life, is the fundamental and elemental quality of courage!

Obviously, an evil man may have courage. I marvel, sometimes, that some people have the courage to do the evil things they do. It's a matter of objective: what we're going to do and where this courage is going to land us.

Back of all great personalities you will find this quality of courage; and the quality of their courage was a contributing factor to what they became.

Courage divides itself into three classifications: Physical courage, which most people possess. Most people, regardless of their moral stature, would try to save the life of a little child in danger. Then there is the attractive type of courage called intellectual courage. That is the kind of courage which will stand up and face inherited traditions, attitudes and accepted philosophies; the person who will utilize the processes of their own mind and will think for themselves—the attitude that "I'm going to discover and work out this whole difficult problem heroically with my own mind."

The kind of courage most needed in the world today, however, is the third classification, or moral courage. What is moral courage? It is the courage that Wendell Phillips had. He was born into the aristocracy of Boston, with a social position unsurpassed, of a noble and rich family, of the Beacon Hill area. He stood one day on the portico of his beautiful home and saw a black

man being abused and mauled by a mob on the streets of Boston. As he looked at that scene it did something to him. He sacrificed his social position in the society of which he was a part and became the forerunner of the elimination of slavery in America! That was moral courage! The courage to be with the minority. Most people want to be with the majority, where it is socially safe; but not the great of human history. Wendell Phillips put his all upon the altar of his morality, and he changed the thinking of New England. That is moral courage.

Moral courage is the kind of courage possessed by the poet of Sangamon

County, who in 1853, as a humble and almost unknown member of the United States Congress, arose in that Congress and said: "Gentlemen of the Congress, if this position drives me out of the Capitol, back to my humble law practice in the State of Illinois, I can take no other position. Here is where I stand!" Abraham Lincoln had more moral courage than almost any other man in American public life. And that is the greatest need in the world at the beginning of this new year. Make way for moral courage! To stand for what you believe is right and, if need be, to stand alone!

**THE FOLLOWING NEW MEMBERS
WERE PUBLICLY RECEIVED INTO THE CHURCH
ON SUNDAY, JANUARY 3, 1960**

Mr. and Mrs. George W. Baldwin.....	4575 N. McVickers Ave., Chicago 30
Mr. Rensselaer Ward Barton.....	4631 N. Racine Ave., Chicago 40
Mr. A. L. Chopp.....	141 W. Jackson Blvd., Chicago 4
Mr. Irwin E. Griswold.....	927 Argyle St., Chicago 40
Miss Tamara Jacobs.....	5727 N. Winthrop Ave., Chicago 40
Mr. Jack McGill.....	926 Windsor Ave., Chicago 40
Mrs. Anna Myers.....	437 Roscoe Street, Chicago 13
Mr. Michael R. Natale.....	4529 N. Hazel St., Chicago 40
Mr. and Mrs. Cloyd Rhea.....	683 E. Berrien, Galesburg, Ills.
Mrs. Irene Rothstein.....	1020 Lawrence Ave., Chicago 40
Mrs. Aileen M. Sailes.....	7716 Eberhart Ave., Chicago 19
Mr. Michael E. Sailes.....	7716 Eberhart Ave., Chicago 19
Mrs. Louise Wagner.....	5203 N. Wayne Ave., Chicago 40
Mr. Alfred W. White.....	7230 N. Clark St., Chicago 26
Miss Pamela Wyrzykowski.....	4841 Kenmore Ave., Chicago 40
Mr. Wm. Wyrzykowski.....	4841 Kenmore Ave., Chicago 40

"I'LL GET EVEN"

**Sermon by Dr. PRESTON BRADLEY
Pastor of The Peoples Church of Chicago
JANUARY 10, 1960**

THAT great Shakespeare of the English-speaking pulpit, Henry Ward Beecher (and when shall we ever look upon his like again) one

time said in his Yale lectures on Preaching to the students at Yale University: "A text is a gate to the sermon. Some preachers swing

on the gate, and others go in and explore the garden!" I am not going to swing on the gate of the text—I'm going in and explore the garden! And the text, like all of the utterances of the great Teacher of Galilee, is one which time has verified. Every moral and ethical and spiritual pronouncement of the Teacher of Galilee has been verified by the experiences of human history! That is the contribution of the Christian to our civilization and our culture. I am not concerned about the theology which has grown up about Him; I am not concerned about the creeds which have been written about Him; I am not concerned about the ritualism which has grown up about Him—that is not my immediate concern—but I am concerned about what He said which was authenticated by how He lived and what He was! These are not mere words from the lips of this teacher—they are backed up by life and validated by experience! That is the final test of the worthwhileness of any person's religion: how does it work? And what does it do to your life? And how does it transform and change life?

My text is a very familiar one, but I want to see if we can't find something in it this morning that, perhaps, we've missed, and something in it that doesn't seem to be too much a part of the experiences of our daily life! It's from the Sermon on the Mount. I saw Ben-Hur the other night, and the most striking and beautiful thing in it all, to me, was not the striking and dramatic chariot race (that is very dramatic); none of the manifestations of the tragedy of leprosy (and that's very effective); but the most beautiful thing and the most lingering thing in my consciousness of that picture was the people wending their way to hear the Sermon on the Mount, and to see standing on that

Mount the sublime and beautiful personality of the Teacher of Nazareth. That, to me, was beautiful! Well, my text is taken from that sermon. Listen to it. "By what measure you mete, it shall be measured to you again!" By what measure you mete, it shall be measured to you again, a fundamental, operating, spiritual law that has existed from the beginning of humanity, and will exist to its end! Simplified, merely this: that there comes back to us, finally, everything we have given (by what measure you mete, it shall be measured to you again). Will you read this week, you busy businessmen; you professional men; you busy housewives, all of you, will you find a few minutes to read this week, between Sundays, Ralph Waldo Emerson's essay on Compensation! You can find a book of Emerson's essays in the Public Library (we have many of them), you can find them in the cheap paper-back editions in any good bookstore! Put it in your bag if you're traveling; carry it with you if you're making a bus journey; you can slip it into your handbag: Ralph Waldo Emerson's essay on Compensation! The whole sermon's there, "By what measure you mete, it shall be measured to you again!"

Some years ago there was a startling observation made by a man who was somewhat of a pseudo-scientist. It was a rather startling thing: that every spoken word, every spoken word, is frozen in the cosmos somewhere; that no word is ever lost; that somewhere in this very building, within these four walls, in all these years, the words that have been spoken from this pulpit have reality—they are concretely preserved somewhere in the mystery of the spoken word! That no act is ever lost; that everything you and I have ever done is preserved in the alchemy

of character and never lost; that no one can think a good thought without that good thought reacting upon their own spiritual consciousness! Never lost! No one can ever do a good deed, no matter how small or how large (you may have forgotten it) but it belongs to the solidarity and the concreteness of character! It's yours! It'll never be lost! No one ever spoke a kind word to one who was in trouble and despair that that kind word did not come back in the music of the spheres to bring a deep comfort to their soul! Every kind deed you ever did will come back to you! Every noble thought you ever had will help you build a spiritual personality and a life triumph in your own heart! Why don't people understand that? Why don't more people realize it, particularly those people who speak unkind words, for the inverse of the law is still true: You can't speak an unkind word and not be penalized for it; you can't tell one single lie about another person that that lie will not come back to you and shatter you. You can't do a kind deed (whether it is to a little child, an aged person, a dog, a cat, or a bird), you can't do a kind deed to make life for others more beautiful that it will not sweep back into your own life in waves of peace and beauty. Whatsoever ye measure, it shall be measured to you again! This is a great law! I have never known a person to do a kind thing or a kind act for another person that that kindness did not, sooner or later, react for peace to the one who did the kindness.

Why aren't you sleeping nights? Some of you know: you're not sleeping because you're hearing the voices that are raised in judgment against you! Something you might have said; something you might have done; someone whose character was being assassinated in front of you and you rose not in

protest, you remained silent and, in the silence, partook of the assassination! You became a part of the murder of another! That is a fundamental law.

When Louis Agassiz, the great scientist, was a little boy, his mother took him to the Grindelwald Glacier in Switzerland, one of the loveliest sights in the world! I shall never forget my own experience going to the top of Grindelwald Glacier in Switzerland. A great experience it is! And they have there what is called the Echo Mountain, and you can stand and throw your voice out and it reverberates in the ancient mountains and will come back to you! Louis Agassiz' mother took him to see Grindelwald Glacier and the Echo Mountain, and she said, "There's a boy over there in those mountains who will answer you if you ask him a question." And little Louis Agassiz stood up and said, "W-h-o a-r-e y-o-u?" And the voice came back, "W-h-o a-r-e y-o-u?" And little Louis turned to his mother and he said, "I don't like that boy!" And then she said, "Well, ask him another question. Say something nice to him.

"W-h-a-t's y-o-u-r n-a-m-e?", and he waited. "W-h-a-t's y-o-u-r n-a-m-e?" came back. And the little boy turned to his mother and said, "I think he must be a nice little boy after all!" We get back in life the echoes of what we give to life. By what measure you mete, it shall be measured to you again!

Now in the cleansing moment which we have had in the presence of the spirit of love and of truth, help us, help us all this week long to be more kind, more considerate, more friendly; help us to make life more beautiful!





BOOK CHATS

SIXTEEN *Exceptional Americans*, Biographical Sketches, by Eva Hood Hoyer, published by Vantage Press.

Eva Hood Hoyer was born near North Prairie, Wisconsin, and reared on a farm. She was educated at White-water Normal School, Wisconsin University (Ph.B.), Marquette University (M.A.), and Columbia University. She has spent most of her adult life as a teacher in the Chicago and Milwaukee schools. A traveler who has explored most of this country and Canada, and has journeyed extensively in Europe, Mrs. Hoyer now makes her home in Milwaukee.

Mrs. Hoyer, in presenting these sixteen biographies of outstanding Americans, has reviewed not only the achievements for which they are primarily recalled, but other facets of their greatness which we sometimes forget or with which we are not even familiar.

The politician-statesmen are James G. Blaine, "father of the Pan-American Union," and the deeply humanitarian Roosevelts, Theodore and Franklin. Seven of the notable contributors to what makes the United States both strong and unique are remembered chiefly as politicians or diplomats. But most of them were distinguished, too, for accomplishments since obscured.

Some achieved lasting fame in other fields first. Benjamin Franklin, diplomat and statesman, who always referred to himself as a printer, "found electricity a mystery and left it a science." George Washington was perhaps the first scientific farmer in America. Abraham Lincoln was a famed

Illinois trial lawyer. Herbert Hoover was an internationally known mining engineer.

There are others from various fields who exemplify the American pattern in widely differing aspects; the poet Longfellow; the song writer, Stephen Foster; the inventor Edison; Saint-Gaudens, who set a new standard for American sculpture; Gen. John J. Pershing; inventor-industrialist Henry Ford; humorist Will Rogers; Lindbergh, who flew alone, and the great first baseman, Lou Gehrig.

Certainly this would be a precious book for a young student to have, and of great interest to anyone, man or woman, American or foreigner, for as is written on a fly-leaf of the book:

"The field of history is so vast that the student derives his complete instruction from biographies."—Cushman K. Davis.

"History maketh a young man to be old without either wrinkles or gray hair, privileging him with the experience of age, without either the infirmities or inconveniences thereof."—Thomas Fuller.

The earliest date of birth is that of Benjamin Franklin, 1706; the latest date of death is that of General Pershing, 1958; and two of the biographies are of Herbert Hoover and Charles Lindbergh, both of whom are living.

Two quotations given at the beginning of the Benjamin Franklin biography show sufficient reason why one should never neglect reading some biography at least of him:

"Benjamin Franklin was the first of American diplomats and in his sim-

plicity*, his candor, his intellectual power, ardent patriotism and in the desire which dominated his every action to be of practical service to humanity, he has for all times set the standard for American diplomacy . . . He is the greatest of all the diplomatic representatives of this country and has no superior among those of any time of other nations.”—Charles Evans Hughes.

“Antiquity would have raised altars to this mighty genius, who, to the advantage of mankind, compassing in his mind the heavens and the earth was able to restrain alike thunderbolts and tyrants. Europe, enlightened and free, owes at least a token of remembrance and regret to one of the greatest men who have ever been engaged in the service of philosophy and liberty.”—Gabriel Riqueti, Comte de Mirabeau.

Mrs. Hoyer, in introducing the biography of Henry Ford, tells us that this great American industrialist erected one of the world’s greatest industries, based on four principles: first, absence of fear of the future, or veneration for the past—to him there was no disgrace in honest failure, but there was disgrace in fearing to fail; second, disregard of competition, for he believed that whoever does a thing best ought to be the one to do it; third, putting service before profit, although he felt a well-conducted business enterprise cannot fail to return a profit, yet he knew that it cannot be the basis—it must be only the result of service; and fourth, manufacturing is not buying low and selling high, but the process of buying materials fairly and with the smallest addition of cost, manufacturing them into a product the consumer desires to possess.

Henry was the eldest of the six children, and said of his mother: “She was of that rarest type of mothers—one

who so loved her children that she did not care whether they loved her. What I mean by this is that she would do whatever she considered necessary for our welfare even if she thereby temporarily lost our good will. She had a mind of her own, but would have had no respect for a man who permitted his wife to rule him.” I thought that a very interesting summing up of a mother by a man who evidently loved and respected her very much. She died, like Nancy Lincoln, at the age of thirty-five and Henry Ford said, “After she was gone, home was like a clock without a mainspring.”

It is quite evident from the biography that Henry Ford, like his mother, had a mind of his own, for no amount of ridicule deterred him from persisting in his experiments to build that “Ford.” I had no idea, however, until I read this biography, that he built so many other things in addition.

I had forgotten that he spent \$400,-000,000 in taking a “Peace Ship” to Europe in the hope of getting the soldiers out of the trenches by 1916.

He established the Henry Ford Hospital after a surgeon charged Mrs. Ford three thousand dollars for a minor operation.

Ford felt that “charity kills young people’s initiative,” so in 1916, to help needy boys who could not continue their formal education, he established a trade school for lads aged twelve to fifteen years. Here they are able to earn fifteen dollars each week to aid their dependents while attending school. This school began with six pupils but now has about 2,000, with 125 full-time instructors. A decade later he established another school, and has other schools in Greenfield Village near Dearborn, in Georgia, in Sudbury, Massachusetts, two in England, and others in Brazil financed by

the Ford Foundation. Boys are trained in the skills of the machine shop, and girls are taught how to keep house, plan meals, shop, and entertain guests, besides studying academic subjects.

For those whose feet will not carry them all over the two hundred acres of Greenfield, where are the village of Greenfield, the Edison Museum, and so forth, it will be interesting to read this biography.

The earliest event in his childhood which Henry Ford could recall occurred one Sunday afternoon when his father took him to see a song sparrow's nest, holding four tiny sparrows under a fallen oak tree. In his boyhood he learned to recognize the song of every bird in the neighborhood, and in his

later years he built 1500 nests on his estate, Fairmount, near Dearborn, to house his feathered friends. No matter where he and his wife spent the cold months of winter, they would return home in the springtime to welcome the bobolink, the lark, the robin, and the song sparrow, his favorite bird.

I found the biography of Charles Lindbergh extremely interesting. It is well for those who lived at the time of his "lone flight" and the events that followed to read that biography, for a later appraisal of his life at that time.

The book contains photographs of each person, with a short poem at the close of many of the biographies, and includes many of the songs of Stephen Foster in full.



The *RADIO* MAIL BAG

By **ETHEL WELLS SMALLEY**

IT SO happened that for some weeks we had many members of our church in the hospital. They happened to be members who were well known to me. One of those members who was ill and who is now back home and up and about and soon to return to work told me he was so grateful to the many members who came to see him and who inquired about him and wrote him cards that he would for the rest of his life not neglect to do the same for those who were ill. I think he is probably less neglectful of such duties as anyone I know, and yet I was interested to see how much it does mean to one who is ill to be remembered and cheered along the way.

I happen to know of several members

of our church who are unusually kind and thoughtful in this respect and I know that some people who are ill would be sorely neglected if it were not for these faithful and unselfish ones.

Perhaps my mentioning this kindly service all of us may do will remind others as well as myself of one of the seemingly little things we may do which counts very big with the ones we visit.

THE DOERS OF LITTLE THINGS

By Mary Stuart Payton

The great of the earth have their meed
of praise—

Heroes and bards and kings;
But the ones whom the world loves
best always

Are the doers of little things.

The ones who with loyal word and deed
Make home-coming always sweet;
The ones who answer our call of need
With willing, swift-coming feet.

Their names are not of fame's scroll
a part,
Their glory no poet sings.
But the ones who are near to the world's
great heart
Are the doers of little things.

I had just been reading this letter from Louise A. Rice, when I sat down to type out the Mail Bag. Here is her letter:

Dear Dr. Bradley:

Oh! What a beautiful service yesterday. Not only once, but several times during the service, I thanked God that "we have you."

Would you please send me a copy of those precious words you spoke on "The Doers of Little Things?"

Thank you and God bless you.

Louise A. Rice

It reminded me of a "little thing" like a hospital call and what it might mean to someone you know, or someone who attends our church regularly and whom you might not even know; but it's a break in what might otherwise be a dull, unmeaningful day.

Mrs. Harrison at the church office can generally tell you who is ill or in the hospital, and a call to the hospital will give you the room number and the information as to whether the patient may receive callers, and what the calling hours are. If the patient may not receive visitors, then a card can be sent and, even though the patient may not know you, it will make them feel in touch with the church and help them to know that someone is interested in their welfare. I cannot give you names of those who are ill because by the time you read these lines they might be back home. But as I write this today, one of our choir members is undergoing an operation at

Billings Hospital—Wilma Kirchoff. You might inquire of a choir member as to her welfare. I found out only recently that Miss Dortha Thompson, one of the church's old-time members, a very faithful attendant at services, and who had many losses in her family within a short period of time, has been in Swedish Covenant Hospital for seven long weeks, and this is her second trip to the hospital.

Dortha is a nurse who served overseas and because of her recent illnesses was obliged to resign her position as a city nurse. She may be home by the time you read this, but a card to her at 5650 N. Maplewood would be sure to reach her.

Mrs. Trennie Beck, the widow of the famous Dr. Joseph C. Beck, is in Room 623 of Illinois Masonic Hospital, with a broken hip. She is now in a wheelchair, so can move about on the 6th floor, and if she is still there when you read this, why not drop her a card? Or better yet, go in and have a visit with her.

* * *

The only hopeful thing I can think of about the weather is, "If Winter Comes, Can Spring Be Far Behind?" By the time you read this, Spring will be only three months away! So keep up your spirits and clean your galoshes.

* * *

The Mail Bag is very heavy this month and bulging, so let's look inside: Dear Mr. Bradley:

This is a small expression of my gratitude for the broadcasts of your Sunday morning services. They are a great pleasure and inspiration to me. You always seem to have something for me, and I feel a particular uplift from your beautiful, all-inclusive prayers. They always seem so genuinely sincere; and I still remember one of the very severe Sundays of last winter,

when you did not forget the birds and unwanted animals.

Until they moved to a small town in Tennessee, where there was no Episcopal Church, my Mother's family in Virginia belonged to that denomination; later, when I was living for a while in Knoxville, I sang in the choir of St. John's Episcopal Church in that city. In time I became fond of the prayers, as I grew accustomed to them, but they always seemed so formal and sometimes like just repetition—sometimes with conviction, but all spontaneity and warm personal feeling seemed absent. This never seems to be true of yours.

Very truly yours,

Margaret S. Lotz (Mrs. Charles A.)

* * *

From Goshen, Indiana:

Dear Dr. Bradley:

Mother and I have enjoyed your Sunday morning visits and prayers. It's a great comfort to hear someone who really speaks our own American language—we feel better after hearing you and look forward to each Sunday morning.

I am enclosing a small token for your offering next Sunday.

Sincerely,

H. M. Weddell.

* * *

From the Johnson County Superintendent of Schools, Vienna, Ills.:

Dear Dr. Bradley:

The Johnson County teachers are deeply indebted to you for your inspiring address made at our annual Institute. They will long remember your message as having contributed immeasurably to the success of the meeting.

As Superintendent of Schools, I am particularly indebted to you for your kindness. I sincerely hope the teachers will be honored again at some future

meeting by your presence on the speaker's platform.

I also enjoyed very much our fellowship and conversation during the return trip to Cairo. Your active mind and sincere convictions are a tribute to a life well-planned and guided by the enduring powers of mankind.

Sincerely,

Glenn Jones.

* * *

Here is a letter from Chula Vista, California:

Dear Dr. Bradley:

Was pleased to hear your voice today—it has been a long time. Had been telling my new wife about you—now she has heard you. She is a member of the Congregational Church here. I don't belong to any. I seek the truth wherever and whenever it presents itself. To be honest, I cannot join something that to me is built on a false foundation. I *believe* God planned the universe. If we go counter to those plans or that plan, we are in for trouble.

My first wife and I met your several times. I lost her two weeks after coming out here. I like it here very much. Best wishes.

Yours sincerely,

William Schulz.

* * *

An interesting letter from the President of the Illinois Retail Merchants Association:

Dear Dr. Bradley:

I was coming up from El Paso, Illinois last night, along a moon and wind swept highway—always so lovely in central Illinois. I tuned on WCFL and ran right smack dab into you and Bob Elson.

It was a wonderful interview. I didn't "while away" an hour—I got an hour of education, philosophy, hope and faith in a score of tangents. From the Pope on back to agnosticism and

into the realm of politics, you and Bob did wonderfully, wonderfully well.

I was thrilled at the political side of it, having just run an hour of tape with and for Phil Lind and his well-known WAIT show. I liked what you said . . . and I would add my own definition of politics. As we must regard it, politics is simply a Republican gone to work! If we dirty it, if we avoid it, if we are apathetic about it, then we must give up the Republic. As you said, with majority power we have a Republic. With minority power, we have a dictatorship—no matter who the dictator.

I took the opportunity of telling Phil Lind why I am not again a candidate for the United States Senate. I rather hope not too many listened, for I talked rather frankly. I'm glad you didn't run for Mayor or Congressman or Governor. The heartaches and the great costs are there . . . and it's just possible we can speak much more openly, much more critically, as citizens and not as party office holders.

As for your comments on atheism . . . God bless you for your faith. It helps mine so much.

Most sincerely,
Joseph T. Meek, President.

* * *

From the President of Carter Motor Company comes this letter:
Dear Dr. Bradley:

I wanted to express my appreciation of your stirring remarks at the 7 o'clock service last Sunday evening. I felt your comments about the morals and temptations of our trying times really reflected "just good old-fashioned horse sense."

The following morning I received the enclosed booklet that seemed to reiterate your comments regarding our complacency. Mr. H. A. Toulmin, Jr., is a retired Army General who seems

to have a similar grasp of these serious times.

With kindest regards, I am
Yours very sincerely,
Robert W. Carter, President.

* * *

Dear Dr. Bradley:

I enjoyed your sermon this morning over WLS, and the lovely poetry. I was unable to attend my own church. What a blessing the radio is to shut-ins. Enclosed herewith a check for the needy.

Sincerely,
Johanna E. Rudert.

* * *

My dear Dr. Bradley:

To my deep disappointment and chagrin, I have just discovered that my wife and I missed meeting you at the Methodist Church in Oak Park a few Sundays ago, due to the fact that we are not members of that church and did not hear any mention of your talk there over your Sunday morning radio broadcast.

I have been wanting to express to you my most heartfelt thanks for your picture postcard of St. Paul's Cathedral which you so very kindly wrote me from London this summer. I really do appreciate your taking the time to drop me a line and I will cherish your card for a long time to come.

I feel rather badly that my brother was not able to meet you in person in London this year, although I had written him of your impending visit. I do hope, however, that you two will be able to get together next year.

I also want to say how thrilled I have been to read in *The Liberalist* for October about your travels in Europe this summer, especially about London and Bath, where you met again this young man, Edward Wesley Peacock, who is listed in my book of students of my old school, Kingswood.

Your friendly attitude toward the old countries and, in fact, your many kindnesses to us here in Chicagoland, as well as your helpful messages in The Liberalist and over the air and other talks, have made us look up to you as an outstanding example of a way to a more Christlike life.

Very best wishes to you and Mrs. Bradley, and please accept our love and appreciation for your many good works to so many people in all walks of life.

Most sincerely yours,
Bernard W. Stanley and Vera.

* * *

Dear Dr. Bradley:

A few Sundays ago we did not attend services at our own church because we were expecting out of town guests. So, as we do whenever we have the opportunity, we tuned in on the Peoples Church. It was the 33rd anniversary of your Peoples Church building.

I thought you would be interested to know that my husband and I first attended your services in the Pantheon Theatre, 41 years ago, and still enjoy listening to your services whenever possible.

There is another faint link; my brother, Herbert Duttweiler, was the Methodist minister at Milford, Michigan, and, I believe, knows some of your family. He is now retired and lives in Long Beach, Calif.

All this is just background music, but nice to hear. May God bless you and your work.

Sincerely,
Dale Zingg (Mrs. W. W.)

* * *

Dear Dr. Bradley:

We have been admirers of yours since 1932, when we came to Chicago. However, the two things you spoke of in your sermons this year will always

remain the most vivid in my memory.

We attended your Thanksgiving Service, and you said it was not complete without Reverend Will.

I worked for the Malleable Asphalt Company at 6355 Broadway from April, 1944, until December, 1952, when the owner of the company, Mr. Woodley died, and the company went out of business.

Reverend Will had desk space there and we became well acquainted and had many good cups of coffee together. We have attended the Country Church of the city on many occasions.

Another sermon I shall always remember was last Sunday's, when you spoke of your father's having been a blacksmith, and you wondered if many city people knew what a bellows was.

I was born and raised on a farm in western Kentucky. In between the cultivating and harvesting seasons the farmers went to a small town named Golden Pond. There was a hitch-rail by the blacksmith shop and dad never had to look for me when he was ready to go home. He knew where to find me. The blacksmith had quite a liking for me. I was too small to reach the lever to pump the bellows and he placed a horseshoe nail keg there for me to stand on; and in my opinion I was an important boy.

The Village Smithy under the spreading chestnut tree was always my favorite poem.

Wishing you many more happy years, I am

Sincerely yours,
L. Donald Coyle.

* * *

Dear Dr. Bradley:

Thank you for your letter in regard to my visiting your church last Sunday. I did receive great help and inspiration from your sermon; in fact, I went to the library and borrowed Emerson's

essay on "Compensation," and read it last night.

I have heard you speak many times and always have taken away something of great benefit to me in the ensuing days.

Having been raised in a ritualistic faith I found that particularly lacking when great sorrow came into my life. The written prayers seemed like rote and pedantic and God seemed far

away. I liked your definition of prayer last Sunday—"Just talking with God."

Also I want to thank you for sending me the copy of "Slow me down, Lord." I have had six copies made of it and am sending it to six friends.

May God bless you.

Sincerely,

Jackie Parker (Mrs. Harry)

* * *

KEEP — ON — THE — BEAM!

**When patronizing our advertisers
please mention "THE LIBERALIST"**

OUR GRATITUDE TO MAGIKIST RUG CLEANERS

Magikist Services are carrying two-thirds of the financial burden of the Sunday broadcast over WLS at 11 a.m. all during the season. This is the second season in which Magikist Services have thus supported the work of our church.

The latest report from radio station WLS shows that the 11 a.m. Sunday broadcast from The Peoples Church over WLS has the highest rating of any religious program originating in Chicago on any station at any hour.

For the great courtesy and support which Magikist Services are thus extending to The Peoples Church, we express our deepest gratitude.

Preston Bradley

A friendly hint from a neighbor

A recent nationwide study conducted by the Central Automobile Safety Committee of Kemper Insurance revealed that seven out of ten persons killed or injured in traffic accidents are innocent victims of law-violating drivers.

Here's a tip that may save lives, perhaps your own: KNOW and OBEY traffic laws and DEMAND and SUPPORT strict and impartial enforcement of realistic traffic laws.

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A Division of
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Chicago 40

DR. BRADLEY'S ENGAGEMENTS

DECEMBER

- 1—Funeral.
- 2—Two funerals.
Chicago Commission on
Human Relations meeting.
- 3—Funeral.
Address. Evanston Branch
N.A.A.C.P., Unitarian Church,
Evanston.
- 4—Funeral.
Address. Uptown Chamber
of Commerce.
Cut four 15-minute records
for Christmas Sunday, WCFL
Address. New Israel Congregation,
2620 Touhy Ave.
- 6—Morning Sermon, Peoples Church.
Broadcasts, WLS, WCFL, WSEL.
Evening Address, Peoples Church.
- 7—Address, DesPlaines Woman's Club
Rand Park Field House.
- 8—Dinner University Club and seminar
of Citizens Advisory Committee,
of University of Illinois.
- 9—Meeting, Board of Trustees,
Peoples Church of Chicago.
- 10—Award Luncheon, Chicago Commission
on Human Relations, Palmer House.
Presented Awards.
Dinner, Pick-Congress, with Dr. and
Mrs. Charles Clayton Morrison and
others, and attended Chicago
Symphony Concert.
- 11—Funeral.
- 12—Two weddings.
- 13—Morning Sermon. Unveiled mural.
Invocation, Founders Banquet,
retarded children, Morrison Hotel.
Broadcasts, WLS, WCFL, WSEL.
Chicago Tribune Goodfellows Concert,
Peoples Church.
- 14—Two funerals.
- 15—Address, Woman's Club, Peoples Church,
Annual Birthday Party.
Dinner, Lake Shore Club.
Introduced Mrs. Helen Frederick,
in lecture on Africa.
- 16—Detroit, Michigan.
- 17—Linden, Michigan. Visiting
at old home.
- 18—Wedding.
Funeral.
- 19—Funeral.
Wedding.
Worked in Study.
- 20—Morning Sermon, Peoples Church.
Wedding.
Candle Light Service,
Peoples Church.
Broadcasts, WLS, WCFL, WSEL.
- 21—Funeral.
Sick calls.
- 22—Funeral.
- 23—Preview of Ben Hur,
Michael Todd Theatre.
- 24—Annual Christmas Eve
Service sermon.
- 27—Morning sermon, Peoples Church.
Wedding Anniversary,
Windermere Hotel.
Mr. and Mrs. Taussig.
Broadcasts WLS, WCFL, WSEL.
Evening sermon, Peoples Church.
- 28—Address, Salesmen's Conference,
Pilsen Paint & Varnish Co.
Funeral.
- 29—Worked in Study.
- 30—Two funerals.
Address. Dedication of Holiday Lodge.
- 31—Sermon, Annual Watch Night
Service, Peoples Church.
Sick calls.

FUNERALS

- | | | |
|------------------------|--------------------------|-----------------------------|
| 1—Mrs. Annie Smith | 11—Mr. David Price | 21—Mr. Owen G. Thomas |
| 2—Mr. James E. Gale | 14—Mrs. Anna Weiss | 22—Mr. James Edward Claflin |
| Mrs. Frederick Chramer | Mr. Frank J. Petru | 28—Mrs. Agnes Stewart |
| 3—Mr. John Tedesco | 18—Mrs. Robert Rasmussen | 30—Dr. John Poslusny, Sr. |
| 4—Mr. Albert E. Frost | 19—Mr. Henry Kaeding | Mr. William D. Lewis |

WEDDINGS

- | | | |
|--|--|---|
| 12—Helena Leroy and
Cy Harris | 18—Frances Paschen and
Albert C. West | 19—Peggy Magill and
E. J. Van Gelder |
| Charlotte Steiger and
Sidney Vexley | | 20—Susan Lee Baker and
Robert Pera |

CHRISTENINGS

- 20—Sheila Elizabeth Scully, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Patrick Scully

THE PEOPLES CHURCH

941 Lawrence Avenue

Sunday Morning Service	11:00 a.m.
Sunday Evening Services (November to Easter).....	7:00 p.m.
Junior Church, Anderson Hall.....	9:00 a.m.
Pre-school children	10:00 a.m.
Religious Inquiry Session for adults, Anderson Hall.....	10:00 a.m.
Choir rehearsals every Sunday. New members welcome.....	9:30 a.m.
The Young Adults (married or single under 30) Meet every Sunday Evening in Anderson Hall	8:00 p.m.
Uptown Temple Club, (single adults over 30) Feb. 21, Marion Hampton of Planned Parenthood Association, will speak on "Over-Population Problems" Anderson Hall.....	5:00 p.m.
Woman's Club: Tues., Feb. 2, American Citizenship Dept., Review of April Harvest, by Lillian Budd, the author.....	1:00 p.m.
Tues., Feb. 16, Philanthropy Dept., Unitarian Service Committee, Mrs. Charles Boynton. Lecture and film. Open Day, no guest fee.....	1:00 p.m.
Professional and Business Woman's Club: Sunday, Feb. 14, Valentine's Day Tea, an afternoon of Poetry, with Dr. Preston Bradley.....	4:00 p.m.
The Men's Club: Tuesday, February 23rd, Anderson Hall.....	8:00 p.m.
The Uptown Players, J. Bradley-Griffin, Founder-Director, <i>In Memoriam.</i>	
Senior Girl Scout Troop No. 97, Tuesdays at 4249 Greenview Ave.	7:00 p.m.
Intermediate Girl Scout Troop No. 187, every Thursday, Anderson Hall.....	7:00 p.m.
Intermediate Girl Scout Troop No. 860, every Thursday, Anderson Hall.....	3:30 p.m.
Brownie Scout Troop No. 630, every Thursday, Bradley Hall.....	3:30 p.m.

Dr. Bradley's Broadcasting Schedule Every Sunday

WLS, Broadcast of entire morning service.....	11:00 a.m.
WCFL, Dr. Bradley's Vesper Broadcast	5:45 p.m.

Subscription Coupon

The Peoples Church of Chicago,
941 Lawrence Avenue,
Chicago 40, Illinois

Please enter my subscription for THE LIBERALIST for One Year beginning with the current number. Enclosed find check... money order for \$2.00

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HAVE YOU A WILL?

Every adult should have a Will. We owe that to our loved ones and to institutions in which we are interested. The preparation of a Will should be a happy task—not a dread duty.

A specific or residuary bequest for the church worthily perpetuates the influence of the dead among the living. It is a most fitting memorial.

Life's uncompleted purposes and impulses toward the church may, through Will provision, be completed after one's passing. With contemporary transitions and with life's inherent uncertainties, only a Will provision can guarantee the ongoing of one's influence.

The Church is basic to other institutions. It should be a first and most generous beneficiary. Stewardship regards money and property as a sacred trust. It cannot be taken with us into the great beyond—but it can be left "at work" for His kingdom in the vestibule of clay.

Bequests to churches are not subject to gift nor inheritance taxes. The full amount reaches its designated purpose.

People in moderate circumstances cannot now give so largely as they would like, because of the uncertainties of old age. Death eliminates further need of physical competence.

The future of the Church, based upon its past history and its present outlook—as well as the future which this whole area is destined to have in a liberal, scientific interpretation of the teachings of Jesus, insures a blessing tomorrow upon the Will provisions made today.

The Trustees of the Church will administer such trusts and bequests of properties, shares, bonds, real estate or moneys, as may be bequeathed to the Church. In addition to these "gifts at transition through bequest," gifts during lifetime are respectfully invited as follows:

1. **Gifts from Income.** Outright gifts up to 30% of adjusted gross income may be made each year and deducted from the donor's taxable income.
2. **Gifts of Income for Short Term.** A tax advantage may be enjoyed for two years to an extended period if income from any specific amount is contributed.
3. **Gifts Subject to Life Income to Donor.** Tax saving features and continued life income to donor are available if donor makes gift of securities or property to this Church.
4. **Gifts by Life Insurance.** Perhaps present beneficiaries no longer need insurance protection. It may be desired to establish a memorial making Peoples Church sole and irrevocable beneficiary of one or more of such policies.
5. **Gifts of Securities and Property.** A gift of real estate or bonds or common stocks which have increased in value offer the giver a special tax advantage. The gift is valued at present value while the donor is not required to pay the capital gains tax on the amount of increased value.
6. **Other Gifts.** Gifts such as books, special equipment for offices or classrooms, art objects, furniture, automobile, and other use things are always acceptable. (Gifts of property, securities, royalties, etc., or the revenues or funds derived from such sources will be used in every case as the donor directs.)